

Bombay Gazette.

A D V E R T I S E R.

VOL. 37.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1826.

No. 1877.

BOMBAY AMATEUR . THEATRE,

This DAY WEDNESDAY the 24th Inst.
WILL BE REPRESENTED

THE PLAY OF THE CASTLE SPECTRE;

EARL OSMOND, EARL REGINALD,
EARL PERCY, MOTLEY,
FATHER PHILIP,
KENRIC, HASSAN SAIB, MULEY,
ALLAN, HAROLD, ANGELA,
ALICE, EVELINA.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED
THE FARCE OF
THE DEAF LOVER:
MEADOWS, YOUNG WRONGWARD,
OLD
WRONGWARD, CANTEEN, STERN-
HOLD, JOHN GROOM, SERVANTS,
SOPHIA, BETSEY,
BLOSSOM.

DOORS to be opened at half past 6
o'clock, and the Performance to
commence at half past 7 precisely.

Tickets and Places to be had at the
Theatre, this day from 10 till 4 o'clock.
Boxes and Pit 6 Rupees, Upper Boxes
4 Rupees, Gallery 2 Rupees.

Bombay, 24th May 1826.

Kempt and Co.

WILL Sell by Public Auction, this
day Wednesday 24th Instant, an
extensive Invoice of Glass Ware, and
an Invoice of Sundries, recently import-
ed on the Ship Asia.

GLASS.

Fluted and Cut Quater Decanters,
Plain Tumblers of sizes, Madeira and
Dessert Glasses, Gilt Tumblers, Can-
dlesticks, Liqueur Sets consisting of
Tray, 6 Glasses and Decanter, cut and
gilt, &c. &c. &c.

SUNDRIES.

Seven Day Razors, Pearl Handles,
able and Barber's warranted Razors
s, Single Bladed, Eight Bladed, and
ded Penknives, Milliner's Needles
d No. 1 to 10, Bronzed Candle-
with Glass Sockets, fine German
and Pencils, Bead Purses, Shell
Boxes, Transparent and Rose Soap
Boxes, Boxes of Eau de Cologne,
and Waistcoat Buttons, &c. &c.
Bombay, 24th May 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL,
BY AUCTION,

To-morrow the 25th Instant,
THE remainder of the Invoice of Lau-
rie's Hunting and Military Saddles
and Bridles Complete.

A Flageolet and Tabor Organ by Cle-
menti. A Flute by Nicholson, a large
Billiard Table, with Cues and Balls,
belonging to an Estate.

Glass and Earthenware, Penknives,
Sets of Ivory Handled Knives and Forks
in Oak Boxes, and a variety of other
Articles.

Meadows Street, 24th May 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION

To-morrow the 25th Inst.

AT ONE O'CLOCK,

THE following valuable Patch o
fresh Arab Horses just imported
per Byramgore.

		VIZ.	
No.	Colour.	Age	Height
1	Bay,	4½	14 0 ½
2	Do.	6	14 1 ½
3	Do.	5	14 0
4	Nutmeg Grey,	5	14 0
5	Light Do.	5	14 0 ½
6	Do.	4	14 0 ½
7	Light Nutmeg Grey,	5	14 0 ½
8	Bay.	7	15

Meadows Street, 24th May 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION

To-morrow the 25th Instant,
TO CLOSE AN ACCOUNT

20th CARBOYS OF FINE
SHIRAZ WINE
AND THE FOLLOWING
CHINA ARTICLES,

VIZ.

CRAPE Scarps and Tippet, feather
Fans, small Mandarin figures,
Chessmen, Pictures and small Picture
frames, Hams and Sweetmeats, Chairs,
Pearl Earrings, &c.

Meadows Street, May 24th 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

On THURSDAY the 1st Proximo,
AT ONE O'CLOCK,

Two Field Officer's Tents,
One Lined with Yellow
Serge, the other lined with Chints,
the Property of a Gentleman
Leaving India;

ALSO

A NEAT

CHARIOT

PAINTED GREEN,
Belonging to a family
returned to Europe.

Meadows Street, 24th May 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE

On Commission,

A N Invoice of Elegant Fowling
Pieces and in Mahogany
Cases Comprising Double Barrel-
led Detonating fowling pieces by
Broadman. Rs. 210 to 300

Ditto Ditto with flint lock He-
witt. 210

Single Barrelled Do. with Per-
cussion lock by Mortimer. 150

Ditto Ditto with flint lock by Wa-
terhouse and Horton.

Single Barrelled Rifle by Mor-
timer. 200

Ditto Ditto by Allport. 150

A pair of Pistols by Adams. 200
Meadows Street, 24th May 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE,

On Commission,

A FEW HALF CHESTS

SUPERIOR BUCELLAS,
FROM FIELD AND SON
PRICE PER DOZ. Rs. 20.

Meadows Street, 24th May 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE
On Commission,
FINE SCOTCH MALT
WHISKEY,
RUPEES 18 PER DOZEN,
AND FRESH
OATMEAL,
RUPEES 4 PER CANNISTER.
Meadows Street, 24th May 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
A HANDSOME
YELLOW PAINTED
EUROPE CURRICLE
WITH a Box seat behind for
a servant, built by Chamberlain
and Co. to order, and a set of good
Harness.

PRICE RS. 1350.
Meadows Street, 24th May 1826.

For Sale.

THE Well known and beautiful
Villa of Amboulee or Salsette,
the property of the late DAVID MAL-
COLM, Esq.

Apply to SHOTTON MALCOLM
AND Co.

Bombay, 24th May 1826.

THURSDAY the 25th Instant,
THERE WILL BE SOLD
AT 12 O'CLOCK
BY PUBLIC AUCTION
WITHOUT RESERVE,

THAT Choice and elegant assortment
of Lustres, Girandoles, Wall
Shades, York and Chamber Lamps, &c.
&c. now on view at the Warehouse
lately occupied by Messrs. BAXTER &
Co. Meadows Street.

Bombay, 24th May 1826.

For Sale.

ON MODERATE TERMS,

A DESIRABLE small Retreat ad-
mirably adapted for a small Fa-
mily or a Shooting box & capable of
being extended. It is situated on the
Salsette side of Mahini River, and close
to the Ferry between the Islands of Bom-
bay and Salsette: has attached and de-
tached Gardens well stocked with Fruit
and other Trees, &c. There is a small
quantity of Furniture which may be
taken with the Premises.

The Terms as also the Title deeds,
may be viewed on Application to Messrs.
BAXTER and Co.

Bombay, 24th May 1826.

NOTICE.

MR. ROBERT LYALL has been
admitted a Partner in our House,
and the business will be conducted under
the firm of SHOTTON MALCOLM
and CO.

SHOTTON & CO.

BOMBAY,
6TH MAY 1826.

NOTICE.

THE Public are hereby informed that
Mr. JOHN HART JOLLIE has
been admitted a Partner in our Firm, and
that his interest and responsibility com-
menced on the First of January last.

(Signed) PARRY DARE & CO.
Madras, 25th April 1826.

SECOND

Calcutta Lottery

OF
1826.

TICKETS to be had at the office of
Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUN-
DERS, Price Rs. 120.

Bombay, 24th May 1826.

To be Sold

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
ON THE PREMISES,

ALL those Capital Bungaloes late
the Residence of WILLIAM ASH-
BURNER MORGAN Esq. on the
Esplanade. The sale to take place on
Thursday the first day of June next.
Particulars and Conditions of sale to be
had on application to EDULJEE
CURSETJEE'S Sons, Auctioners, and
the property to be seen on the Day
previously to the Sale.

Bombay, 24th May 1826.

For Freight or Passage,

TO
ENGLAND,
THE FAST SAILING SHIP
DIADEM,
OF 400 TONS,

R. B. Cotgrave Esq. R. N.
COMMANDER.

THIS Ship was to leave Portsmouth
on the 25th January and may be
daily expected. The Diadem is well

fitted up for Passengers and carries an
experienced Surgeon—For particulars
apply at the Office of Messrs. PATRICK
STEWART & CO.

Bombay, 24th May 1826.

For Passage Only

TO
ENGLAND,
AND WILL TOUCH AT CAPE OF
GOOD HOPE
THE SHIP



PYRAMUS,

OF 500 TONS,

Capt. John Brodie,

(LATE OF THE HON'BLE COMPANY'S

SERVICE.)

IS hourly expected to arrive here from
London, and will be despatched for
that Port without delay.

The Pyramus has excellent accommo-
dations for Passengers and carries an
experienced Surgeon.—Plans of her
Cabins may be seen, and further parti-
culars known on application at the Office
of Messrs. ADAM SKINNER AND
CO.

Bombay, 24th May 1826.

For Freight or Passage

TO
LONDON
THE FINE FAST SAILING SHIP



DARIUS,

OF 400 TONS,

Captain Thomas Bo

LATE OF THE SARAH

IS daily expected from Engla
will be despatched early
The Darius has good accomo
passengers and carries a Surg
For particulars apply at
Messrs. PATRICK STEW
Bombay 24th



GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 12TH MAY 1826.

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

No. 153 of 1826.—The Governor in Council has received with concern the report of the death of Lieutenant Colonel John Andrew Wilson, Commandant of the 2d Regiment of Cavalry and in command of the Guicawar Subsidiary Force, which lamented event took place on the 26th ultimo in Kattiwar, while on a tour of inspection, and has deprived the Government of the services of a valuable and meritorious officer.

The following Promotions are consequently made.

Cavalry.

Senior Lieutenant Colonel P. Delamote Commandant vice Wilson deceased.—Date of Rank 27th April 1826.

Senior Major S. Whitehall to be Lieutenant Colonel vice Delamote.—do. do.

3d Regiment of Cavalry.

Captain E. Jervis to be Major, Lieutenant M. Slack to be Captain, and Cornet W. Mecke to be Lieutenant, in succession to Whitehall promoted, do. do.

Lieutenant Colonel J. Dyson is appointed to command the Malwa Field Force, and Lieutenant Colonel Sandwith to command the Subsidized Troops in Cutch.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 12TH MAY 1826.

No. 154 of 1826.—The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to sanction an increase to the pay, of School Masters of Native Regiments from Rupees 12 to Rupees 15 per month, and directs that a shed for a School room be built within the lines of each Native Regiment, and kept in repair at the public expense.

No. 155 of 1826.—The Officers of the Commissariat and Ordnance Store Departments are directed to insert in their monthly abstract the dates of the last enlistment of such Conductors as may be employed under them, opposite their respective names.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 13TH MAY 1826.

No. 156 of 1826.—The following promotions and adjustment of Rank are made in succession to the following casualties.

Captain W. Black, 22d Regiment, deceased in Europe 14th August 1825.

Lieutenant W. Noton, 22d Regiment do. do. 4th Nov. 1825.

Lieutenant E. Burgess, 24th Regiment N. I. deceased 29th April 1826.

Surgeon John Bond, struck off from the 17th May 1822, as announced in the East India Register corrected to the 16th August 1825.

22d Regiment Native Infantry.

Lieutenant W. Lardner to be Captain, and Ensign F. A. Arnaud (deceased) to be Lieutenant, in succession to Black deceased.—15th August 1826.

Ensign R. Long to be Lieutenant vice Noton deceased.—5th Nov. 1825.

Ensign J. Tyndall to be Lieutenant vice Arnaud deceased.—4th February 1826.

24th Regiment Native Infantry.

Ensign Frederick Durack to be Lieutenant vice Burgess deceased, 30th April 1826.

Medical Establishment.

ADJUSTMENT OF RANK.

Alterations and Promotion recommended in the Medical Establishment.

Surgeon James McAdam to take rank vice Bond struck off.—Date of Rank 18th May 1823.

Surgeon R. H. Kennedy M. D. to take rank vice Palmer retired, 2d June do.

Surgeon John Warner (deceased) to take rank vice W. Hall deceased, 16th August do.

Surgeon George A. Stuart to take rank vice T. Coates Retired, 30th November do.

Surgeon Howell Powell to take rank vice Dawe deceased, 12th December do.

Surgeon Alexander Henderson to take rank vice W. Fanton deceased 22d do. do.

Surgeon Francis Sheppee to take rank vice Meek resigned.—Date of Rank 13th Feb. 1823.

Surgeon William Purnell to take rank vice C. A. West deceased 11th May do.

Surgeon D. C. Bell to take rank vice R. Sharpe retired, 22d July do.

Surgeon William Fraser to take rank on Equipment of the Hon'ble Company's Frigate Hastings.—Date of Rank 8th March 1824.

Surgeon Lechmere Hatchway to take rank vice H. Robertson retired 28th April do.

* Surgeon John McNeil M. D. to take rank on the new Establishment.—Date of Rank 1st May 1824.

* Surgeon Robert Pinhey to take rank on the new Establishment do do.

Surgeon W. Dalgairns M. D. to take rank on the new Establishment do do.

Surgeon John Butchart to take rank vice Christie retired, 2d June do.

Surgeon James Bird to take rank vice Strachan deceased 19th July do.

Surgeon R. T. Barra, to take rank vice Gall, placed on the Pension List.—Date of rank 26th April 1825.

Surgeon Joseph McMorris, to take rank vice John Warner deceased, 8th June do.

Surgeon Joseph Glen to take rank vice Phillips resigned, 21st November do.

Surgeon James Brydon M. D. to take rank vice Gibson deceased.—Date of rank 12th January 1826.

Promotion.

Senior Assistant Surgeon Anthony Conwell M. D. to be Surgeon on the augmentation of a Golundanze Battalion.—Date of rank 6th March 1826.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 13TH MAY 1826.

No. 157 of 1826.—The following appointment is sanctioned.

24th Regiment of Native Infantry.

Lieutenant C. Denton to be Adjutant vice Burgess deceased.—Date of appointment 30th April 1826.

Lieutenant C. H. Delamain Acting Quarter Master and Interpreter to the 3d Regiment of Cavalry is confirmed in that situation from the date of his appointment to act.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 17TH MAY 1826.

No. 158 of 1826.—Mr. Patrick Grant Dallas cadet for the Cavalry having arrived at the Presidency on board the Hamburg ship Asia on the

N. B.—The Officers marked thus * have no alteration in their dates of Commission.

9th Instant, and having produced a Certificate of his appointment on this Establishment, the Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to admit him as such from that date, and to promote him to Cornet.—Date of rank to be settled hereafter.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 18TH MAY 1826.

No. 159 of 1826.—The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to publish for general information the following Extracts of Despatches from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors in the Military Department.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, dated 30th September 1826.

PARA. 5th. We have permitted the undermentioned Officers belonging to your Establishment to remain in this country for the following periods viz. Major Charles W. Ellwood, until the departure for Bombay of the first Company's Ships of the ensuing season 1825-26.

Captain Luke R. Home, until the departure for Bombay of the last Company's Ships.

PARA. 6th. Lieutenant Alexander Ore has received our permission to return to his duty upon your Establishment.

7th. We have permitted Lieutenant Talbot Richardson of your Establishment to remain in this country until the departure for your Presidency of the last Ships of next season 1825-26.

PARA. 8th. We have permitted Lieut. William Jacob of your Establishment to remain in this country until December next.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors dated 12th October 1825.

PARA. 2d. In separating the Officers of Cavalry from those of Infantry, no arrangement was made for allotting Shares of Off-Reckoning to the Lieutenant Colonels Commandant of the three Corps of Cavalry. We now desire that these Lieut. Colonels Commandant succeed to shares according to their standing on the General List in Common with Officers of Infantry. When three Commandants of Cavalry have thus obtained admission to the benefits of the Fund, their shares are to be long to their own branch of Service, so that the separation of the Cavalry from the Infantry will thenceforward be complete. You will clearly understand that this arrangement has no reference whatever to the promotion of the Officers.—That will remain perfectly distinct in each branch as already directed.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors dated 19th October 1825.

PARA. 3d. We have permitted the undermentioned Officers belonging to your Establishment to return to their duty, viz.

- Captain John B. Seely.

Major C. W. Ellwood.

Assistant Surgeon B. Phillipson.

4th. We have permitted Captain J. Grant Duff and Lieutenant William Burnett of your Establishment to remain in this country until the departure for your Presidency of the last Company's Ships of next season 1825-26.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors dated 30th November 1825.

PARA. 6th. We have permitted Captain Richard Flemming of your Establishment to remain in this country until the month of December next.

7th. We have permitted Mr. Robert Foulerton to proceed to your Presidency for the purpose of practising as a Surgeon: and we direct that he succeed as an Assistant Surgeon on your Establishment, his rank will be settled at a future time.

8th. We have permitted Lieutenant William Burnett of your Establishment to defer his return to his duty until the month of September next.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon'ble Court of Directors, dated 20th December 1825.

PARA 76 and 77 of Military Letter from Bombay dated 30th Oct. 1824. Memorial from Lieut. Dowell 9th Regt. N. I. of his rank as a Cadet transmitted.

PARA 2d. The circumstances to which Lieutenant Dowell alludes, were fully considered by us at the period when they occurred; and he was ranked according to the determination which we then adopted. His present application for superior rank cannot be complied with.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon'ble Court of Directors dated 30th December 1825.

PARA 2d. In consequence of several discharged Soldiers from our Service having lately on their arrival from Bengal claimed arrears of Clothing and Half mounting for different periods and produced Certificates from the Officers Commanding their respective Corps of such arrears being due to them, we have found it necessary to call the attention of the Bengal Government to the subject, and to prevent the Occurrence of a similar irregularity in any of the Departments under your Presidency, we desire that you will immediately on the receipt of this despatch cause an order to be issued, directing that no discharged Soldiers from the Company's Service shall be embarked for England until all their public claims are fully adjusted, at which time, the Certificates of such arrears of Clothing are to be withdrawn from them, to prevent their making any unfounded claims on their arrival in this country, and we shall expect that you will enforce the strictest obedience to this Order, which cannot be dispensed with, in justice either to the character of the Service or to the claims of the men.

3d. We further desire that you will enjoin the strictest attention to be paid to the making out the discharges of Invalids and time-expired men, and that the form of discharge transmitted to you in our letter of 3d May 1820, in this Department, be undeviatingly adhered to, and also that in the Rolls accompanying each party of Invalids and time-expired Men, the character borne by the men in their respective corps be inserted opposite their names.

4th. As the Town Major at the Presidency will be held responsible for the due observance of this order, it will be his duty to report to you any neglect on the part of Officers Commanding the Corps from which the men may be sent, in transmitting to him the Rolls made out according to these instructions.

5th. We have resolved that no other than Table allowance be made to Surgeons who may be attached to, and proceeding with their Regiments from New South Wales to India, it being their duty to attend on the Sick; but that should the Surgeon of the ship or a Surgeon not attached to the Regiment who may be appointed at New South Wales do this duty, he be allowed at the rate of Seven Shillings and six pence per man for those landed in India.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors dated 11th January 1826.

PARA 2d. We have appointed Mr. Robert Lewis now abroad as Lieutenant in His Majesty's 4th Regiment of Light Dragoons, a Cadet of Infantry upon your Establishment provided he is not the son of a Native Indian, that he has held a Commission in the Army for the space of one year at least, that he is not under Sixteen or above twenty five years of age, or exceptiona-

ble in any other respect. Upon your being satisfied as to the above particulars, we direct you to admit him a Cadet of Infantry and administer to him the usual Oath of fidelity to the Company. His order of rank will be forwarded to you at an early opportunity.

Bombay Castle, 18th May 1826.

No. 160 of 1826.—The Governor in Council is pleased to publish the following Extract of a Despatch from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors dated the 24th August last.

Extract of a letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors in the Military Department dated the 24th August 1825.

PARA. 7. His Majesty's Government having determined that Medical Inspecting Officers should be attached to the staff of His Majesty's Army in India for the purpose of furnishing to His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief and to the Army Medical Board, Reports on the health of the King's Troops, and the state of their Regimental Hospitals; We have to advise you of the appointment of an Inspector of Hospitals to the Staff of the Commander in Chief in India, and of a Deputy Inspector of Hospitals to that of the Commanders in Chief at the Presidencies of Fort St. George and Bombay respectively.

Doctor James Strachan who has been appointed by His Majesty to be Deputy Inspector of Hospitals under this Presidency having arrived at Bombay on board the Private ship Exmouth on the 29th ultimo, is to be considered as having assumed the functions of his office from that date.

*By Order of the Hon'ble
the Governor in Council,
W. NEWNHAM,
Chief Secretary.*

TO A CORRESPONDENT.

*From press of business and want of room,
we are under the necessity of omitting Y's letter
on HOME economy.*

EXCHANGE.

On London 6 mon's. 1 | 10d. to 1 | 11d.
Calcutta. 90 Days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Siccas.
Madras. 30 ...do. 97 B'y Rs. per 100 Madras.
A five per cent loan open.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 24TH MAY 1826.

When the Subaltern was completed, we felt considerable regret, that it had not commenced with earlier scenes, so as to have afforded a longer continuance of a narrative which is highly interesting, from being founded on important facts, & if embellished by ingenuity, too ingeniously managed to betray invention. As no tale or history of equal merit had preceded it, in the Edinburgh Magazine, we scarcely hoped that any would follow; but an introductory Chapter to a work just begun, called the Country Curate (which we continue from our last,) evinces sufficient ability in the Author, to induce the anticipation of equal entertainment. The subject though less brilliant, is still capable of affording those incidents, which are calculated to engage the feelings, and awaken imagination.

It is said the Subaltern has resigned his Commission, and instead of killing,

now instructs people how they ought to live. Whether he still continues to write, changing his subject with his profession, we know not; but as it is common for men to entertain partialities for, and consequently think much of, every thing connected with their usual occupations, it is not improbable, that the same literary talent which attempted the description of a campaign, should be engaged, during the leisure of a Pastors life, in producing the Country Curate; particularly when grown confident from habit, and stimulated by success.

The descriptive vein bears a strong analogy to the Subaltern; and allowing for the historic difference between war and peace, the activity and glitter of a camp contrasted with the sober scenes of domestic life, there is much in the general style to warrant the suspicion.

The Cotton harvest appears to have been particularly abundant this year; for such is the quantity brought to Bombay, that sufficient room to contain it has not been procurable on our goodly island, without blocking up the public roads, and infringing on the ground hitherto appropriated to public recreation. The sight is really gratifying, though some fastidious persons prefer a view of the harbour, to that of bales towering in majestic piles, however indicative of mercantile prosperity; and fresh air to the fusty effluvia arising from heated cotton and mouldy gunnies, not to mention moist Coolies of unsavoury odour, dogs, cats, and divers unmentionables, for which the said cotton forms a downy nest and impenetrable bulwark, alike proof against the scavengers broom, and more sweeping gales of wind.

From such persons, possessing delicate nerves, and others who erroneously believe that a public road is *not* made for the stowing of merchandise, we have received various complaints. One says that instead of being refreshed by an evening's drive to Scandal Point, the only place where pure air, if not pure sentiment, was formerly procured, a deadly nausea is sure to be the consequence, not unlike the first symptoms of the cholera morbus. Another complains, that being on his way to Colabah, where he had been invited to partake of an elegant repast, his carriage was stopp'd so long on the road, that he arrived but just time enough, to wash down a mouthful of cold fat with hot wine, before the cloth was removed. And a third, who drives a pair of skittish horses, has been put in bodily fear, by Coolies with cotton bales, forcing his carriage against the rail of the drawbridge, when they ought to have remained in the open space, till the road was clear. Numerous, indeed, are the cases of distress, which have reached our ears in plaintive resitative, varied by symphonies and interludes of screams from ladies and children, with many a

hearty anathema from more sonorous male organs. Touched with such reiterated notes of woe, Pity caught the alarm ere Judgment mounted her throne, and we were nearly adopting the same erroneous opinions, which misguided our worthy brother of the Courier, when condemning so great a blessing, as though it were a public calamity, and presuming to offer a remedy for an imaginary evil. Luckily we did not, like him, give way to the first impulse of our feelings. We neither reflected on our *Ediles* for neglect of duty, nor insulted them by an act of supererogation, in proffering advice; but coolly deliberated on the importance of Cotton bales, and their claims to the public road, which we hope clearly to establish, if people are not blind to the true interests of mankind.

It is probable, our brother is still somewhat influenced by those weak & foolish prejudices, under which the public labour in England, where the health and lives of His Majesty's liege subjects are considered of value, and the blocking up a road is an indictable offence. Though it is rather difficult to reconcile such griffinish notions, with his former opinions; "that English laws and customs were inapplicable to the circumstances of this country."

Howsoever this may be, with regard to the Cotton question we shall endeavour to convince him of his error, though the neglect of his advice, by those to whom it was offered, may perhaps have already produced conviction, as surely it ought.

Has he no consideration for the ease and comfort of the poor native Packers and Coolies, that he expects them to labour all day in piling bale upon bale? and is he not aware of the expense in keeping Peons to enforce such a cruel & unnecessary labour? Does he not know that the air would be more obstructed by such an arrangement, and less wholesome than it now is?

If a few carriages be upset, and some Europeans lives lost, or their limbs broken, what does it matter? do not considerable advantages spring out of the apparent evil? Should the person killed, belong to the Hon'ble Company's service, will not his death cause promotion, while it relieves him from a situation, where he probably pines in the want of it? If he be a Merchant, will it not reduce opposition in the markets and mercantile jealousies? If any gentleman loses his wife, has he not an opportunity of selecting another from the hundred & fifty-two spinsters coming out, and thereby enjoying an agreeable variety in life, which otherwise might never occur?—Will not Surgeons practice be increased by fractures and contusions, while accidental deaths keep the Coroner employed, fatten the Undertakers, and fill his Majesty's eleemosynary purse with handsome Deadends? Add to

which, sundry fees to divers persons in office, Auctioneers percentage on sales; and above all, we would whisper to our brother Courier, *Advertisement* for the same, not forgetting interesting subjects for pleasing melancholy paragraphs, when perhaps without the assistance of what he thinks a public nuisance, he might be reduced to the last stage of editorial distress, telling his readers "the weather bears a monsoonish appearance," that gram is dear and water scarce: or following our example, in attempting to reconcile people to their fate, and persuading them to break their necks, with a good grace, when complaints availeth naught.

Since writing the above, we have been informed, that a gentleman's horse was killed on Sunday evening near one of the City gates, by two sporting natives, who chose, as is frequently the case, to make a race course of the public road. Complaints against this practice, have been even more numerous than against the passive Cotton bales: but what liberal mind would not sacrifice a fine horse, or run the risk of instant death, for the pleasure of seeing the poor natives enjoy themselves? and we see no good reason, why those who are allowed to stop up the high ways, should not also have the privilege to ride or drive upon them at what rate, and on which side they please, or against whom they please.

BOMBAY COURIER.

Pursuant to the public notice inserted in the paper, a very numerous, and respectable Meeting of the society of Bombay was assembled in St. Thomas's Church, on Saturday last for the purpose of considering the most appropriate mode of evincing their respect and esteem for the late Right Reverend REGINALD HEBER, LORD BISHOP OF CALCUTTA.

The Honourable the GOVERNOR took the Chair at 11 o'clock, and addressed the Meeting to the following effect:

"The purpose for which we are met is to consider of a tribute to the memory of one of the most enlightened and amiable prelates that ever adorned the Church.

"The merits of his character will no doubt be set before you by others more capable of doing justice to the subject than I am; but even if it were deprived of that advantage, your own recent observation of his virtue would render it unnecessary for me to enlarge on his claims to this mark of the public veneration.

"His extensive learning, his rare accomplishments, his universal benevolence, his unaffected piety, the simplicity and kindness of his manners, but lately attracted your admiration, and must still be fresh in your memory.

"I shall not, therefore, take up more of your time in explaining the motives of the meeting, but shall leave you to determine on the best means of marking your sentiments towards a man, whose loss is a public misfortune to this country, and to his own."

The Rev. Thomas Carr having at the

request of the Meeting undertaken the office of Secretary, the Honourable the CHIEF JUSTICE rose to propose the first Resolution, in the following terms:

"Sir, I have the honor to propose a Resolution expressive of our deep regret and grief at the mournful event which has occasioned this meeting, a resolution which requires not a word from me to recommend it. I cannot, however, in justice to my own feelings—feelings which I entertain only in common with those around me—confine myself to a naked enunciation of that Resolution. I cannot deny myself the melancholy satisfaction of paying my last humble tribute of respect to the virtues, the talents, and the zeal, of the great and good man whose loss we are now deploring. I cannot but dwell for a few moments upon the irreparable loss which his friends and the public, which India and Britain, which literature, and above all the cause of humanity and religion, have sustained in the death of Bishop Heber.

"But a few months have elapsed since he was in the midst of us, urging us by precept (and never was precept enforced with more glowing eloquence), animating us by example (and never was example more bright or attractive), engaging us by converse (and never was converse more winning or persuasive), to that great work to which he had devoted his life. Not a short year has yet passed over us since from that very seat, which you, Sir, now occupy, he recommended to us, in a manner and with language irresistible, one of those institutions of charity and of religion, which, though not reared by him, was daily strengthening and expanding under his fostering hand.

"To dwell upon his virtues, upon the charity of his heart, the sweetness of his disposition, the amenity and simplicity of his manners, or the delights of his conversation, were superfluous, recently as we have all been witnesses to them.—No man perhaps was ever more calculated, from the reputation of his name, the splendor of his talents, the depth of his erudition, the purity of his life, the sanctity of his office, and the eminence of his station, to inspire us with respect and veneration; but on the slightest intercourse, on the shortest acquaintance or converse with him, these feelings were absorbed and lost in a still deeper feeling of affection and of love.

"Of his splendid talents, who is there who had not heard years before he visited these shores. Few at so early a period of life achieved so high a reputation as Bishop Heber. I perhaps am the only one here who had the happiness of seeing him crowned with academical honors, of witnessing the applause of the learned, received by him with a diffidence as rare as were his talents.—From that moment till the day of his death his course was one track of light, the admiration of Britain and of India.

"To his zeal in the cause of humanity and Christianity, we want no testimony. He sacrificed all the endearments of his home, he expatriated himself from the land of his fathers, he tore himself from the nearest and dearest relatives, and from the most devoted friends, he abandoned the most brilliant worldly prospects, for this distant and fatal clime. A very few years must have seen him in as exalted

a station in his native country as he filled in India.—Never, however, even in Britain, could he have occupied a more exalted station in the admiration, the esteem, and affection of his countrymen.

“Whoever may be the successor to his light and sacred office, we are not likely to see so great energy of mind with so much sweetness of disposition, so great talent with so much diffidence, or so great zeal with so much charity.

“I beg to propose the following Resolution.

“That this Meeting is penetrated with feelings of the deepest sorrow for the sudden and untimely death of the late Right Reverend Reginald Heber, Lord Bishop of Calcutta; and whilst they commemorate, with the highest regard, the goodness, the candour, and the charity, which adorned his private character, they reflect with no less admiration on the lustre of his public life, distinguished, as it has been, by uncommon talents and extensive learning, and consecrated to the unwearied labours of his high and important station.”

In seconding the resolution proposed by the Hon'ble Sir Edward West, MR. WARDEN expressed his entire concurrence in the object of the meeting; and more especially in every part of the impressive appeal with which that resolution had been so feelingly and powerfully urged on the attention of the meeting. Mr. Warden adverted to the circumstance of the British Inhabitants of Fort St. George and Fort William having, in the short space of twelve years since the formation of an Episcopal Establishment for this country, had the misfortune to mourn the loss of every one of those eminent dignitaries who had been appointed by the government at home, to erect the superstructure of a Church Establishment at these Presidencies; and to the more fortunate destiny that had awaited Bombay, that the respectable individual who had been appointed its first Archdeacon, had lived to complete the period of his useful servitude in India, and to return to his native country full of the esteem and affections of that community for whose welfare he had ever laboured with so ardent and pious a solicitude. Though we had thus experienced the negative gratification of no such afflicting appeals having been made to our feelings arising out of any local casualties, Mr. Warden yet considered it as a reproach to this Presidency, that the death of the first Bishop of Calcutta had been allowed to pass away without any public demonstration of that veneration for his character, and of that deep regret for his loss, which was so universally cherished for his virtues, and as universally felt for his death, when the mournful intelligence of it reached Bombay. After eulogising and dwelling on the character of Bishop Middleton, and on those qualifications which so peculiarly fitted him for the singularly important and difficult office of planting the hierarchy in a foreign unchristian soil, Mr. Warden said, that he must do Archdeacon Barnes the justice to say, that he was anxious that the British Inhabitants of Bombay should have bestowed some public token of respect to the memory of that Prelate, but that a mistaken notion of our relative obligations on the occasion had predominated over our better feelings.—It was con-

tended that as his death had not occurred within the limits of this Presidency—that as the mournful office of performing his funeral obsequies devolved not on us—we were not called on to erect monumental tribute over his grave, or to raise the voice of praise and gratitude for the blessings he had conferred on British India:—that those reasons, or that forbearance, would have been more honored in the breach than in the observance;—that the beneficent acts of a Bishop of Calcutta had no local bounds;—that his loss was a public calamity to British India generally—not only to India, but to the mother country. She indeed, observed Mr. Warden, knew his worth, and the extent of the misfortune that had befallen this country by his premature demise. Through her venerable religious institutions she had watched over his pious efforts in the East with parental solicitude, wept over his death with parental affliction, and had raised over his virtues a monument in his native land, and conferred a munificent endowment for the benefit of India, which would perpetuate the name of Bishop Middleton in this country,—it was imperishable in his own as long as the Bishop's College shall continue a memorial of British piety in the metropolis of the British Empire in India.—In seconding a resolution to commemorate the virtues of the second Bishop of Calcutta, Mr. Warden felt it necessary to offer an explanation of an omission which he should ever deplore, towards his venerated predecessor,—that the only way in which we could redeem that error, was to guard against the commission of a second,—that whatever honors the meeting might confer on Bishop Heber, could not reflect on the memory of Bishop Middleton, for that his reputation was established on too solid a basis to be shaken by any proceedings that might be adopted by this meeting. Mr. Warden expressed the gratification he experienced that those reasons, which were equally applicable to the case of Bishop Heber, had not been allowed to influence our conduct on this occasion. You have heard, added Mr. Warden, an eloquent eulogium passed on the character of that lamented and accomplished Prelate. You have been informed of the personal comforts and independency which he sacrificed, and of the honorable prospects of professional advancement which were abandoned at home, with a self-devotion to which those only can cheerfully submit who are sincere and conscientious servants of a Divine Master, for the disinterested purpose of promoting the best interests of his country in this distant branch of her Empire—the moral and religious improvement of British India. That great as those sacrifices undoubtedly were, they were yet not greater than that to which his country yielded in consenting to send forth to this distant region one of the most pious and highly-gifted of her sons. Those who had listened to his persuasive eloquence—to the pure the liberal, and consolatory theology he taught within these walls—those who had observed the ardour with which he lent his personal assistance to the promotion of our different charitable institutions,—those who had heard the luminous and instructive expositions which he afforded of the great advantage of the better system of

education to a country like India, on the interesting occasion of laying the foundation-stone of the Charity School at Byculla, that those who had had such means, as most of the Gentlemen present had, of appreciating the character of Bishop Heber, possessed the fullest opportunity of forming a just estimate of the sacrifice made by the mother country, and of the value of the boon she conferred on India, by the selection of such a prelate to preside over its Church Establishments. I cannot adduce a stronger proof of the wisdom of that selection, nor a more interesting evidence of the frame and constitution of Bishop Heber's mind—of its complete adaptation to the truly arduous duty of superintending the Indian Diocese—than by quoting the concluding sentence of his reply to the valedictory address made to him by the Bishop of Bristol on behalf of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, on his appointment to the See of Calcutta. After beseeching, with characteristic humility the blessing and prayer of the Society—after expressing the gratification he experienced in going forth as their agent to promote their pious designs in the East—he added, that “if ever the time should arrive when I may be enabled to preach to the natives of India in their own language, I shall then aspire to the still higher distinction of being considered the Missionary of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge.” I cannot adduce a more affecting proof of the anxiety, and the success, with which he must have been prosecuting an object so near his heart, and of the deep importance of which, to the efficacious discharge of his duty as a Bishop of India he would appear to have entertained so firm and just a conviction, than by adverting to the fact that one of his last pious acts was to pronounce the Apostolic Benediction to the Native Christians at Trichinopoly in the Tamul language. Simple, Gentlemen, as that act may appear to be, the effect it produced in his congregation was strong and salutary, and, followed as it so immediately was by his sudden and lamented death, the impression cannot soon be forgotten. Mr. Warden felt persuaded that the result of the meeting would prove to our countrymen at home, that though short was the period we were destined to enjoy the blessing, we were yet not insensible of, nor ungrateful for, the boon conferred on us by the nomination of such a prelate as Bishop Heber to superintend the Church Establishment in India.

In moving the second Resolution, Sir CHARLES CHAMBERS expressed himself nearly in the following terms:

“Sir, after the eloquent eulogiums to which we have just been listening, from the learned mover of the first resolution and his honourable second, I could have been well content to sit down in silence after having read to the meeting the resolution which I have the honour to hold in my hand; but having been active in promoting this public testimony of our regard for the memory of Bishop Heber, and feeling, as I do, a more than ordinary anxiety that the expression of our respect should be in some measure adequate to the extent in which I am sure we all feel the sudden termination of his valuable life, I feel that I should be guilty of great remissness if I did not exert my utmost endeavour upon this step.

sion to do honour to his memory, and to identify my own feelings with the object of this meeting.

"By the public notice we have been called upon in the first place to express our regard for the private virtues of our lamented Diocesan: but I think on many accounts, that it is not necessary to dwell much upon them. It is so short a time since he was amongst us, and he spent so much larger a portion of time here than we could reasonably have anticipated, that every one who hears me must have had ample opportunity of forming an estimate of his private character. Indeed, openness and ingenuousness, with an humility both deep and unaffected, were so much the characteristics of his whole life, that it was impossible to be long in his society without surveying and discovering his whole character. There was nothing concealed or disguised. His virtues shone forth to all with all their original brightness, and his faults, if he had any, were the inseparable companions of those virtues, and were equally conspicuous. The commemoration, however, of private virtues is satisfactory as the expression of private friendship or affection, although perhaps we best show our sense of their value by endeavouring to imitate them. *Admiratio te potius, quam temporalibus laudibus, et si natura suppedilet emulatione decoremus.*

"But, in endeavouring to do honour to the memory of our illustrious friend, other and more important considerations demand our attention—considerations connected with the most enlarged views of Christian philanthropy, and interwoven with the fate of nations. My learned and eloquent friend who addressed you first, has rightly told you, that we should not do justice to the character of Bishop Heber, by confining our attention to the period of his Episcopal career. Neither shall we do it justice by considering it only with reference to his labours in this corner of the globe. The age in which he lived is very remarkable. In what former period of the world have there been such rapid strides to the perfectibility of man and his happiness? When have the educated classes turned their attention with more ardour and with more zeal, but at the same time so judiciously and temperately, to those speculations which are most intimately connected with the best interests of mankind? When did the great and the good of every clime, with so impartial and unimpassioned a spirit, without infringing upon the duties of true patriotism, look abroad and survey the institutions of other countries, for the purpose of benefiting their own? When did the light of Divine truth burst forth, with more unconfined splendour, to illumine the universe, and cause a day of health and comfort to shine over the face of the whole earth? At such a period, it is no mean praise, that the name of Reginald Heber is always to be found in the foremost rank; that if he did not direct, he kept pace with the mighty torrent, and expanded his capacious mind to the conception of the boundless prospect before him.

"But if this be the general impulse of mankind to improvement, can it be doubted, that a field does not present itself better calculated to feed this insatiable ardour, than India? It is now somewhat more than half a century since we have acquired a right to guide and influ-

ence not only the political but the moral destinies of this vast peninsula. We have subjected its timorous and unwarlike inhabitants to our dominion. We have erected great establishments, & individuals have returned to England with their princely fortunes out of its spoils. It has been a well-merited reproach that we did not sooner turn our minds to the solid and more durable conquests of peace; that we did not sooner attempt to lay a more lasting foundation for esteem, than the splendour of military achievements. But we have at length gloriously redeemed ourselves from this disgrace, and two nobly-gifted individuals have been found, adorned with all that ancient lore and modern refinement could afford, endowed with the means of enjoying all the blessings of their native land, sacrificing their ease, their comforts, their health, and even life itself, for the benefit of a people, who cannot, for centuries to come, if ever, be made adequately sensible of the obligations they owe to their disinterested benevolence. Though, I am sorry to say, that my recollection cannot carry me back to the period, in which this country was enlightened by the superintending care of Bishop Middleton, all which I have heard, either in England or in India, respecting his exalted character, leads me to concur in what has been addressed to you by the eloquent seconder of the first resolution. If it had been my lot to be placed in this part of the world at the melancholy period of his death, I should not have hesitated for a single moment to pay him the same public tribute of my regard, which I am so anxious to pay to his lamented successor. I sincerely regret that there should have been any thing which could be construed into an omission: but it would be invidious to pursue the subject further. It would be equally, if not more, invidious to institute the slightest comparison between such distinguished individuals. They are both gone to their last home, they are beatified spirits, and if they are conscious in any way of sublunary things, they look down with the utmost contempt on our vain and petty distinctions: all mists are cleared from their minds by the perfect day—they know each other even as they are known—and they contemplate no part of their earthly existence with satisfaction, except that which has contributed to their present happiness, in the enjoyment of the inexpressible and absolute perfections of the Supreme Being.

"It would be a presumptuous undertaking in me to attempt to pourtray to you the pattern of a Christian Bishop. But with reference to the occasion on which we are assembled, it may be permitted me to make one or two remarks, which have been suggested by my personal knowledge of Bishop Heber. In looking at the peculiar duties of a Bishop of the Indian diocese, it must have often occurred to every one that the contemplation of its countless inhabitants, immersed in worse than Pagan darkness and ignorance, and debased by worse than Pagan superstition, and the desire which is at first created by this reflection of elevating them to a higher state of existence by the benefits of knowledge and the blessings of religion, has a tendency to raise the mind above its proper and sober level; while on the other hand the consideration of the innumerable and almost insurmountable obstacles which present themselves to the progress of improvement, is apt to depress the hopes of the most sanguine,

and to give to all our schemes of melioration the appearance of being visionary. The views of Bishop Heber, carried into action with his characteristic promptitude and energy, and animated by a zeal which some might deem enthusiastic, never appear to have misled his judgment. Carrying into the investigation of the situation of his vast diocese all the lights which human learning could afford, with the firm conviction of the truths which his high office called upon him to inculcate, his moderation and temperance were conspicuous to all. In respect to the great point of improving the condition of the natives by education, he earnestly and zealously followed the steps of his great predecessor Bishop Middleton. Histongue and his heart were ever employed in giving effect to that institution which will immortalise the name of his predecessor, and doubtless this meeting cannot be more appropriately employed, than by making this an occasion of promoting the welfare of Bishop's College, which the almost boundless liberality of Bishop Heber, when living, contributed to cherish.

"I must touch on one more point of his Episcopal character and exertions, and that part which at first view we might be disposed to consider of inferior magnitude, but which rightly appreciated must always be acknowledged to be of the first importance—I mean the demeanour and conduct of Bishop Heber to the European Inhabitants of India. It cannot, I think, be a moment doubted that the first important step which will tend to enlighten the native population, will proceed from a gradual approximation between the two classes: more kindness and consideration on the side of the former, more knowledge and less prejudice on the side of the latter. When this effect will take place, in the revolution of ages, it is impossible, even in idea, to anticipate. It cannot reasonably be conceived probable until the European population shall numerically preponderate to a greater extent than it does at present: but this we may confidently affirm, that if the approximation of the two classes, by education and mutual good-will is to be hailed as the forerunner of a new era, nothing can well be considered as of greater effect to retard such a blessed event, than the neglect of the European population to act up to their own light and information, and to make their lives consistent with the precepts of our holy faith. It seemed to be natural inclination, as well as the sense of duty, which induced Bishop Heber so to deport himself as to allure men to his society and conversation, by candour, by fairness, and urbanity; while at the same time his fervent and genuine piety, and his earnest and patient discharge of the ministerial parts of his sacred office, ensured the respect of all, both to his own character and the service in which he was engaged. Through his long progress in the Upper Provinces he seems to have fascinated all classes, nor do I think upon examination there would be found a single dissentient voice upon this point of his character. Had he lived to continue his indefatigable labours and to have studied the various parts of his extensive flock more at leisure, his maturer judgment might have led him to modify his intercourse in some points: but the broad outline of his character would have remained the same, and he would always have appeared to be actuated by the same ruling principle—a simple desire to draw men to a holy and religious life,

by the representation of it under the most gentle and unassuming aspect.

"In the midst, however, of labours so abundant, and to human conceptions so well calculated to promote the great object of his life, we are called upon to lament its sudden termination, under circumstances calculated to call forth our deepest sympathy. The countless leagues of the ocean had removed him for ever from those relatives whom he most honoured and loved: from his affectionate brother, who loved him with a love passing the love of women; from his aged and bereaved mother, to part from whom had cost him his acutest pang. His afflicted wife and his orphan children, though not so far removed from him, had not, nevertheless, the consolation of following his remains to the grave, or of laying his thrice-reverend head in the dust. They have indeed a consolation which neither the wisdom of philosophy, nor the fancy of the poet, could have supplied a sure and certain hope, full of immortality. "Their sorrow is not dead." He has put off his earthly mitre for the crown incorruptible. He has laid aside his sacerdotal robes for the pure and unblemished marriage garment. "He hears the inexpressive nuptial song." With his loins girt and his lamp burning he has gained his entrance, "when the bridegroom with his feastful friends, passed to bliss at the mid hour of night."

"To us, also, who are not so intimately allied to him, his death presents an awful and affecting spectacle. After a laborious personal survey of his diocese—after promoting by precept and example the welfare of the Church, and good-will amongst men—he was conducted by a mysterious hand to finish his life and his labours upon hallowed ground—amidst the scenes, which the primitive and Apostolic Swartz illustrated by his life—where he gained the love and veneration of his heathen neighbours, and ensured the grateful admiration of the Christian world. Bishop Heber's feelings seem to have been strongly excited on the occasion, and being deeply impressed with the responsibility of his office, he took leave of the last congregation he was destined to address on earth in terms of the most exquisite sensibility and pathos. He retired from the scene, and having unrobed himself of the emblems of his earthly functions, with the smallest quantity probably of acute pain, he seems to have expired, without experiencing any of the pang of a mortal dissolution. What may have been the purpose of Providence in this awful dispensation, it were profane for us to inquire; but without trespassing upon a subject above our comprehension, it may be allowed me to suggest a reflection which has forcibly impressed my own mind. Perhaps it may have been necessary to remind us that taste, and genius, and talents, are not absolutely necessary to the great work which this illustrious prelate had so much at heart. Perhaps, rather, it was essential to the furtherance of the same great cause, to rouse us to the contemplation of higher degrees of virtue, and a greater singleness of mind: to represent to us what manner of person he ought to be who shall undertake the care of this great diocese; that he must be prepared to put in practice in all their literal severity the precepts of self-denial inculcated by our Divine Master—to cutoff the right hand, or to pluck out the right eye. "Him that overcometh," says the sublime language of the Apocalypse, "will I make to

be a pillar in the house of my God." Two massive and majestic pillars already support the gorgeous dome of the Eastern Church—of different materials, and perhaps of different orders—but well fitted to grace the same temple. Let us fervently hope that their bright example will cause other columns innumerable to be added to this costly edifice, to support and to adorn it till the final consummation of all things, each upon the same firm and solid base—with the same polished elegance of shaft—with the same capital ornaments of Christian Graces and Good Works.

I have thus endeavoured, to the best of my ability to do its merited honours to the character of our illustrious friend. From the earliest period which I can recollect, his character and endowments have been familiar to me, and the intimacy which has for a long period existed between our mutual friends and connections—an intimacy, which has now survived more than one generation,—has rendered me equally familiar with the general outline of his interesting and eventful life. The learned Chief Justice has told you of the splendour of his academical career. After having exhausted the stores of ancient learning, he travelled over a great part of the continent, and was familiarly acquainted, I believe, with all its languages. When he returned home, he devoted himself to the sacred office, and became as deeply imbued with sacred lore as he had previously been with profane literature. For nearly twenty years before his undertaking the Episcopal office, he enjoyed in England all the benefits which the most refined society of the most refined country in the world could afford, and all the blessings of domestic life, which he knew so well how to appreciate, were abundantly showered down upon him. In the midst of happiness, almost without alloy, and of society, which he was so well calculated reciprocally to enjoy and to adorn, the opportunity presented itself of visiting India in the character of its Bishop. Let it not be thought that he eagerly and unadvisedly snatched at its elevation to gratify worldly pride and ambition. I well remember hearing from those most intimate with him the circumstances under which he was induced to accept its responsibility. It was pressed much upon him by his friend and connection Mr. Wynne: but natural affection to an aged relative, and those ties which at a mature time of life acquire the strongest claims upon the mind, both from duty and inclination, made him recoil from the thought. He declined the office, but after the lapse of about a week, after, I was assured, devout meditation, and not without fervent prayer to that Being, "who is the source of all utterance and knowledge, who sendeth the seraphim with the hallowed fire of his altar to touch & purify the lips of whom he pleases," he desired that this high dignity, if not already disposed of, should be entrusted to him. He accepted the great work from the imperious sense of duty alone, and from duty alone consented to encounter those thousand deaths, which we are called upon, even when living, to endure in the separation, perhaps for ever, from those whom we most love and honour. Upon his arrival on these shores we have seen how cheerfully and zealously he entered upon his pastoral duties—how promptly and energetically he pursued his apostolic mission up to that melancholy period which has beheld at once the extinction of his labours and of our hopes. I shall conclude by reading the se-

cond resolution to be proposed for your consideration, namely,

"That a subscription be entered into for the purpose of raising a fund to endow one or more scholarships at Bishop's College, Calcutta, for the benefit of this Presidency, to be called "*Bishop Heber's Bombay Scholarships*."

This resolution was seconded by **MAJOR GENERAL WILSON**.

MR. CHAPLIN moved, "That a Committee of the undermentioned Gentlemen be appointed, to take into consideration the best mode of effecting the object of the second Resolution;

The Hon. Sir Edward West, Esq.	The Ven. The Archdeacon,
R. T. Goodwin, Esq.	R. Wallace, Esq.
The Hon. Sir Ralph Rice,	Rev. T. Carr,
The Hon. Sir C. H. Chambers,	T. T. Mardon, Esq.
T. Buchanan, Esq.	Rev. D. Young,
Major General Wilson,	J. Farish Esq.
J. J. Sparrow, Esq.	C. Norris, Esq.
J. Elphinstone, Esq.	Lieut. Col. Willis,
W. Chaplin Esq.	Rev. E. Mainwaring,
Lieut. Col. Shuldham,	J. McAdam, Esq.
W. Newnham, Esq.	J. Forbes Esq.
The Rev. H. Davies,	A. Mackintosh, Esq.
J. Wedderburn, Esq.	G. Norton, Esq.
Lieut. Col. Leighton G.B.	Rev. J. Clow,
F. Bouchier, Esq.	Rev. J. Lawrie,
	T. F. Ranken Esq.

and that every Subscriber to the amount of Twenty Rupees shall be considered a member of the same Committee,—the number of five to constitute a Quorum.

MR. NEWNHAM seconded this Resolution.

Moved by **LIEUT. COL. SHULDHAM**, and seconded by **LIEUT. COL. LEIGHTON, C. B.** "That the thanks of this Meeting be given to the Honorable the GOVERNOR for his kindness and condescension in taking the Chair, and for his able conduct in it."

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS TO BISHOP HEBER'S BOMBAY SCHOLARSHIPS.

The Hon. M. Elphinstone, Esq.	500
The Hon. Sir Edward West,	200
F. Warden, Esq.	200
R. T. Goodwin, Esq.	200
The Hon. Sir R. Rice,	200
The Hon. Sir C. Chambers,	200
J. Elphinstone, Esq.	100
W. Chaplin, Esq.	100
R. Wallace, Esq.	100
Lieut. Col. Shuldham,	100
Major General Wilson,	100
Rev. J. Lawrie,	50
W. Newnham, Esq.	200
A. Mackintosh, Esq.	100
J. Wedderburn, Esq.	100
T. Buchanan, Esq.	100
J. J. Sparrow, Esq.	100
C. Norris, Esq.	100
J. McAdam, Esq.	100
Rev. E. Mainwaring,	190
Lieut. Col. Leighton,	100
Lieut. Col. R. H. Willis,	50
Capt. Cruikshank,	50
J. Farish, Esq.	200
Rev. T. Carr,	100
Rev. H. Davies,	50
Rev. D. Young,	50
T. F. Ranken, Esq.	50
T. Mardon, Esq.	100
F. Bouchier, Esq.	50
A. Steele, Esq.	25
W. C. Bruce, Esq.	50
Rev. J. Clow,	50
Rev. S. Payne,	50

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—Major Samuel Hughes, 4th Regt. N. I.

Lieut. and Qr. Mr. C. R. Jones, 15th Regt. N. I.

Captain C. Hart, Assistant Qr. Mr. General P. D. A.

Captain M. A. Stanley, H. M. 20th Regt.

Lieut. A. Ore, 1st B. E. Regt.

Ensign Wade, 18th Regt.

Ensign H. C. Morse, 20th Regt.

Ensign W. Thatchett 6th Regt.

Asst. Surgeon E. W. Edwards H. C. C. Beuares.

Capt. G. Graham, Queen's Royal.

Capt. G. I. C. Paul, 3d Regt. Lt. Cy.

Surgeon R. Pinhey Lt. Cy.

DEPARTURES.—Lieut. and Adj. McMahon, 15th Regt. N. I.

Lieut. and Qr. Mr. C. R. Jones, 15th Regt. N. I.

Captain W. Spiller, Commanding Auxiliary Horse.

Lieut. J. E. Morris, 24th Regt. N. I.

Capt. W. H. Sykes, 17th Regt.

Lieut. R. Woodhouse, 5th Regt.

Civil Surgeon Chas. Ducat, Civil Dept.

Capt. Charles Hart, Asst. Qr. Mr. Gen.

Asst. Surgeon James Inglis, 14th Regt.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE

AND NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—May 19th, Turkish Brig. Mahomud Alley, Nacquadah, from Cochio 19th March.

Do. Ship Pyramus, (Free Frader) John Brodie, Commander, from London 11th Nov.

Portsmouth 25th Jan. Cape of Good Hope, 4th April, Columbo 18th April.

Do. Off the Harbour, Portuguese Ship St. Antonio, E. J. de Rozario, Commander, from Demau 14th May.

Do. The H. C. Cruizer Antilope, Lieut. Thos. Elevon, Commr. from Bushire May 3d,

left riding at Bushire, H. C. C. Amherst, touched at Bassadore 7th May and sailed from that Port on the 10th May, left at anchor there H. C. C. Banares, Elphinstone and Nautilus,

Do. Do. Do. Thetis, John Betham, Esq. Captain, from Malabar Coast.

Passengers per Pyramus.—Mrs. Brodie, Mrs., Green, Miss Green, Miss E. Green, Mr. Hornby

writer, Mr. McKean, Free merchant Lieut. Ore, Bombay Infantry, Master Green.

Per Antilope.—E. H. Edwards, Asst. Surgeon on sick certificate, a Detachment of Sepoys from Bushire and followers.

Per Thetis.—Capt. Paul, and Mrs. Terell.

DEPARTURES.—May 17th, Armed Ketch Vigilant, Doss Mahomed, Syrang, to Gogo and Surat.

21st The Brig Sylph, P. J. Philips, Commr. to Point de Galle and Madras.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Grecian for London.

Bannerman for China.

Alfred for Ditto.

Helen for Ditto.

Ann for Ditto.

Castlereagh for Ditto.

Byramgore for Ditto.

Exmouth for Ditto.

Francis Warden for Ditto.

Illustre Almeida for Ditto.

Princess of Wales for Bengal.

Dadloy for Penang &c.

Hamudy for Ditto.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.—April 25th, French Schooner Deaux Sophie, John Hamon, from Bourbon 28th Feb.

April 26th Brig Robert Spankie, C. H. West, from Rangoon 5th April.

April 28th William Young, D. Morrison, from Liverpool 13th November.

Ditto Helen, Thomas Waghorn, from Chittagong 16th April,

29th Ship Princess Charlotte, J. McKean, from Liverpool 1st December.

Ditto Mediterranean, R. H. Gibson, from Batavia 5th February, Singapore, Malacca, and Penang 6th April.

May 1st Ship Jan e, L. W. Moncrief, from Rangoon 5th April.

Passengers per Mediterranean from Batavia:—Mrs. Captain Greig and Family; F. P. Fulcher, Merchant.

DEPARTURES.—April 23d Ships Thetis, C. F. Davies, and Earl Kellie, R. Edwards, for Rangoon.

April 24th H. C. Frigate Hastings, J. Dawson, for Rangoon.

Do. Ship Eleanor, C. Tabor, for Penang.

April 26th Hero of Malown, A. McCallum, for Rangoon.

April 27th Ship Eliza, G. Cuthbertson, for Rangoon.

April 28th French Brig Petite Louisa, B. P. Chevelaure, for Bordeaux.

Do. English Brig Bucephalus, M. F. Crisp, for Rangoon.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—May 1st, Brig Eliza, Captain J. H. Dennison, from Bombay, 23d February, and Pondicherry 30th April.

2d, Ship Gauges, Captain E. M. Boulthée, from London 2d December, and Cape of Good Hope 24th Feb.

3d, Ship Bengal Merchant, Captain R. L. Garrick, from Rangoon the 6th April.

4th, French Ship La Jeune Laure, Captain Langlois, from Coringa the 24th April.

DEPARTURES.—April 29th, Ship Penang Merchant, Captain Allport, for Calcutta.

May 2d, Ship Thalia, W. H. Biden, for Rangoon.

3d, H. M. Ship Rainbow, Captain the Honorable J. Ross, on a Cruise.

4th, Bark Shaw Byramgore, Captain H. W. Besta, for Calcutta.

7th, Ship Lady Nugent, Captain Coppin, for England.

Do. Ship Bengal Merchant, Captain Garrick, for Rangoon.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

BOMBAY.

MARRIAGE.—On Monday last, the 15th Instant, Mr. John Joseph de Souza, to Miss Roza Maria Vaz.

On the 20th Inst. in St. Thomas's Church, by the Revd. J. Davis, James Somers Rae Esq. a Lieut. in His Majesty's 20th Regt. to Henrietta, third Daughter of Colonel Daly of Quilon.

BIRTHS.—At the Residency, Baroda, on the 20th March, the Lady of J. P. Willoughby, Esq. of a Daughter.

On the 21st, the Lady of J. Saunders Esq. of a Son.

At Surat, on the night of the 14th May, the Lady of A. Bell Esq. Acting First Register to the Sudder Adawlut and Sudder Foujdaree Adawlut, of a Son.

At Belgaum, on the 8th Inst. the Lady of Lieut. Frederick Welland, 23d Regt. Madras N. I. of a Son.

DEATHS.—At Tellicherry, on the 23d April, at the house of Mr. W. Vinson, after a painful and lingering illness, Mrs. Domingas Cabral, the wife of Mr. Joaquim Manoel Cabral, aged 26 years, leaving the Husband, 4 young children, and other relations and friends, to lament her irreparable loss.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGE.—At Calcutta, on the 24th April,

at the Cathedral, by the Reverend W. Eales, Mr. E. B. Man, to Miss Eliza Phillips.

BIRTHS.—At Mullativoe, on the 14th January, the Lady of W. Brechman, Esq. Sitting Magistrate of Mullativoe, of a Daughter.

At Hyderabad Residency, on Tuesday, the 4th April, Mrs. G. Ogilvie, of a Daughter.

At Allahabad, on Wednesday, the 19th April, Mrs. M. A. Thriepland, of a Son.

At Futtighur, on the 6th April, the Lady of T. G. Turner, Esq. of the Civil Service, of a Daughter.

DEATHS.—At Sandoway in Arracan on the 6th March, Mr. Assistant Surgeon Charles Dennis, of the 68th or Volunteer Regiment Native Infantry.

At Moradabad, on the 12th April, at the age of 21, Lieutenant Henry Worsley Becher, of the 22d Regt. N. I.

At New Begwongolah, the infant Daughter of Samuel Cole, Esq. aged 14 days.

At her Residence, in Cowringhee, on the 20th April, Mrs. Maria Sheridan, Wife of Quarter Master M. Sheridan of H. M.'s 13th Light Infantry, aged 37 years.

At the General Hospital on the 5th April, Mr. J. Wollgate, Volunteer of the Honorable Company's Bengal Marine, in the 17th year of his age.

At Fort William, on the 27th April, Major Sackville Browulow Taylor, eldest son of Mathew Beresford Taylor, Esq. late of Revensdale County Louth, Ireland.

MADRAS.

BIRTHS.—On the 27th April, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Torrens, of a Son.

At Teavendrum, on the 28th April, the Lady of Capt. Hault, of a Son.

At Vellore, on the 29th April, the Lady of Captain William McLeod, 35th Regiment, Sub-Assistant Commissary General, of a Daughter.

DEATHS.—On the 7th January, 1826, on board the Ship Woodford, about 3 hours after she sailed from this port, the Rev. Hiram Chambers, Missionary, late of Bangalore.

At Yanam on the 12th of April, J. Bouchey, Esq. aged 65.

At Bangalore, on the 1st May, Thomas Edward Higginson, Esq. Solicitor of the Supreme Court.

EUROPE.

LUCERNE, Dec. 15.—The proceedings against the band of the notorious WENDEL seem on the point of taking a new turn, in consequence of most important information obtained by the Court of Inquiry. The daughters of the Avoyer KELLER, doing homage to truth, and breaking a silence, which has been long imposed on them by fear, have declared that they saw their father murdered in their presence, and have been only restrained by an oath, extorted from them by the perpetrators, from revealing the crime which they were obliged to witness. The great number of accomplices, their rank in society, the fear that troubles the witnesses, the necessity under which the Judges have found themselves of requiring the intervention of the Confederation, and of removing the seat of the investigation to a Canton governed by other laws, and to a fortified town, namely to Zurich; in a word, every thing unites to give an importance to these proceedings calculated to attract universal attention. A circumstance worthy of notice, as it can hardly be accidental, that the report of the inquest on the body of the Avoyer is missing, though it must have been deposited in the archives of Lucerne. It has been remarked, that there never were at Lucerne such numerous and splendid entertainments and diversions as at present; and this is ascribed by some persons

to a wish to divert the attention of the public as much as possible from this important trial, in which many distinguished persons may sooner or later be implicated.—*The Morn. Chro.*

Mr. LISTON, while delivering his memorable and regularly *encored* "Sermon," as *Maw-worm*, at Drury-lane, in *The Hypocrite*, the other night, was interrupted by some of the noisy, holiday-making "Gods," just as he was declaring—"infatuated wretches! ye'll all, all go to the Devil!" Raising himself up with much burlesque dignity, and with mock sternness eyeing the interrupters, he exclaimed, with Stentorian lungs, "Silence, silence! I say, ye noisy, whistling, infatuated wretches! ye'll all, all, go the Devil. I whistle ye off!" The uproarious applause that followed this episode may perhaps be imagined; the performers themselves were convulsed with laughter—"And ye too laugh, do ye?" added LISTON.

MRS. RADCLIFFE.—It having been asserted, in one of the Reviews of last month, that this lady had for many years suffered under a "state of mental desolation not to be described," we think it necessary, on the authority of Mr. RADCLIFFE, to deny the statement, which is merely the repetition of rumours (often contradicted) about Mrs. RADCLIFFE's being haunted by her own horrors, in which foolish story Sir WALTER SCOTT, among others, expresses his disbelief, in his essay on her genius prefixed to one of the volumes of "*Bal-lantyne's Novelist*." No person, in fact, was less likely to lose the equipoise of mind by the operation of ideal terrors, than Mrs. RADCLIFFE. Her works show, that, however overpowering the phantom of her imagination might be to others, they were held by her in entire subjection, crouching, like slaves, to watch and obey the motion of her wand. The exercise of such a power as this, is not only different from the effect of it, but the two things are utterly incompatible; for if the magician were not free from the working of his own spells—if he could not contemplate them calmly—if they were his masters, and not he their's, how could he raise, employ, and dismiss them at pleasure?—Independently of this, the assertion of the Reviewer is contradicted by the tenor of Mrs. RADCLIFFE's life, which was characterised by the rare union of the literary gentlewoman and the active housewife. Instead of being in confinement in Derbyshire, as has been asserted, she was to be seen every Sunday, at St. James's Church; almost every fine day in Hyde Park; sometimes at the theatres, and very frequently at the Opera. Nothing, indeed, approaching alienation of mind, temporary or otherwise, was ever observed in her except for a few hours on a day shortly preceding her death, in 1823, when she was afflicted with that kind of delirium, which is, in most cases, one of the symptoms of dangerous illness; but which, in her instance, did not last so long as it ordinarily does. It had, moreover, been immediately excited by her reading in a newspaper the account of a murder, which operating on a dying frame, might well agitate the exhausted faculties beyond bearing.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

REBUKE OF A KING BY A GRENADEER.—I often recollect an expression that escaped a grenadier during a dinner given to Louis XV., at his camp in Compeigne, and which made a strong impression on my mind. The table was laid out under an immense tent; it held about one hundred covers; the dishes were brought in by grenadiers. The delicacy of the Prince's organs was shocked by the smell that proceeded from

these soldiers, in a warm and confined room. "These good people," said he rather loudly, "smell strongly of the socks."—"No doubt," bluntly replied a grenadier, "because we have none to wear." A deep silence followed this reply.—*Segur's Recollections.*

A gentleman who has for several years been in the enviable situation of party to a Suit in Chancery, lately asked his solicitor how long he would have to wait for the decision of the LORD CHANCELLOR. "Wait for the decision of the LORD CHANCELLOR!" said the lawyer sarcastically; "Why, till the day of judgement, to be sure, and most probably not get it then."

LOVE AND JEALOUSY.—MR. STEPHEN BROOMFIELD was brought upon a warrant, charged with putting Miss Sarah Wetherhead, an antiquated washerwoman, in bodily fear, and with having threatened her life upon "divers occasions." Miss Wetherhead, who cannot be much short of fifty-five, said, she had "kept company with Mr. Broomfield for three years, but latterly his visits were productive of much uneasiness to her, as he had conducted himself not with a lover's tenderness, and destroyed all her furniture, shouting and hallooing, and ever and anon seizing her by the wrists and throat, and threatening to murder her; the last violence he committed was on Christmas-day, when because she smiled at a young man passing by her window, he smashed an image, the head of Blucher, against her own, and broke that of Wellington against the fire-grate.—BROOMFIELD: Now, Sarah, tell the truth.—Miss W. (grinning), I will, you brute: Your Worship, it all comes of my refusal to keep company with him; I have (holding down her head) a much nicer lover.—BROOMFIELD "grinned horribly a ghastly smile," and thumping the table with all his might, exclaimed in a stentorian voice, "It is false, your Worship. The fact is this, that woman's love is general; she is a 'general lover,' she loves every body but me (thumping the table). I loved her as I love my life (another thump); but now I hate her, that, I do; oh! yes, I do (a violent thump); and I intended to marry her, oh! that I did."—Miss Wetherhead: That's wrong, you deceiving animal; he has got a wife of his own, your Worship.—MR. RAWLINSON: Well, let's hear a little more of this?—Broomfield: Sir, I loved that woman as aforesaid, but broke off the acquaintance until she made me renew it, and whenever I called, there was a young man present, and to set the matter at rest, I said, young man, if you come after this young woman I must tell you she is mine, so you had better give your rags a gallop, as I intend she shall be mine in peace; but they both laughed at me, and sent me for a quarter of gin, and when I returned—oh, your Worship (thumping the table with greater violence), I saw that which I cannot describe, and of course.—*The Morn. Chro.*

MORNING CHRONICLE, JAN. 2.

The Westminster Review has published the fact, that at the end of 1813, the PRINCE REGENT gave to SHERIDAN 4000*l.*, and has named Lord MORRA as the channel through which this liberal gift was conveyed. A correspondent of the *Courier* ("A friend of SHERIDAN"), who pretends to extraordinary accuracy, vouches for the general correctness of the statement in *The Westminster*, but believes that the sum was 3000 instead of 4000*l.*, and says that it

was given to Mr. SHERIDAN in the year preceding his death. We have some reason for believing, that the sum was 4,000*l.* as stated, and that the date of the gift was not the year preceding Mr. SHERIDAN's death. Lord MORRA handed over the Prince's bounty to the party, and Lord MORRA went to India early in 1813. SHERIDAN died in 1816. We should not think it worth while to notice this circumstance, were it not for the pretension of this *so distant* "Friend of SHERIDAN's" to exact information. In other respects, his letter is only to be regarded as an amusing performance—amusing, as the writer produces notorious facts with the air of one who utters a revelation. The explanation of the nature of Mr. VAUGHAN's commission from the PRINCE for the relief of SHERIDAN on his death-bed, which is given in this Epistle, has already gone through all the prints in the United Kingdom: but perhaps "A Friend of Mr. SHERIDAN" apprehended that the world would not believe the story unless he vouched for its truth under a fanciful signature in a letter in the Newspapers. As we have noticed so much of this good Gentleman's performance, we may as well add, that he seems to be rather angry with Lord HOLLAND and Mr. ROGERS, because in SHERIDAN's extremity they only gave to him 75*l.* "*a piece*" (we adopt the phrase), now, he ventures to say, on the behalf of other Noble Whigs, whom he names *quam familiariter*, that if they had heard of SHERIDAN's distress they would not have contended themselves with advances of 75*l.* a piece and a single visit.

This we cannot deny, as we cannot see into the hearts and pockets of men, but it certainly seems rather odd to us that persons who are supposed to have been so disposed to relieve the wants of SHERIDAN, should never have thought of inquiring into his condition. If they were so ready to assist him, how did it happen that no one of them chanced to find out that he needed assistance? We believe the melancholy truth to be this, that SHERIDAN had alienated his friends and they lost sight of him the moment he fell out of their busy throng. There was, however a single and an honourable exception to this general description in the person of Mr. ROGERS, who seems to have followed the declining path, and watched over the fortunes of his prodigal friend with the constancy of a rooted affection. We do not believe that any blame attaches to those who ceased to interest themselves about SHERIDAN, but we admire the unalienable friendship which remained mindful of him to the last.

It is very well for sonnetteers and declaimers now to rail about the smallness of the sums which were offered or advanced for the relief of SHERIDAN, theirs is a cheap liberality; but people who consider that SHERIDAN was an improvident man, and that there must be limits even to the bounty of friendship, will see that it was a point of prudence and of necessity to apportion the relief of SHERIDAN to his present wants. That the pecuniary assistance last afforded to him, was the last relief that could not possibly have been foreseen by the donors. It is argued, that SHERIDAN had an abundance of friends ready to assist him to any extent, because, when his condition was announced in *The Morning Post*, noble crowds flocked to his door, and proffered aid. The appeal in *The Post* was a skilful theatrical appeal, and was followed by a theatrical exhibition—there was more of display than of friendship in the effect produced by it.

The KING has been reviled more than any one for unkind neglect of SHERIDAN. No charge was ever more unjust, for we know of several transactions in which he, unsolicited, befriended SHERIDAN, to his own personal inconvenience, and, with a kind consideration and delicacy which do his MAJESTY honour. This, we say, as we take the liberty of speaking the truth of Kings.

REVIEWS, EXTRACTS FROM POPULAR WORKS, LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, &c. &c.

THE COUNTRY CURATE.
INTRODUCTION.

(Continued from our last.)

"Once in motion, however, and I could not move too quickly—I was soon beside the little wicket which opens into the garden, and within view of the paling on the right hand, where Julia first pledged to me her love. I could hear likewise, the waters of the stream bubbling and brawling as they did on that sweet evening; and the sound brought back a thousand tender recollections, which flitted cross my mind during the instant that elapsed whilst I was hurrying up the path-way towards the door. I observed then, that the window-curtains in Julia's room were drawn; and my heart beat almost to suffocation, as I strove, at first in vain, to raise the latch. But I did raise it, and was met by Mrs Evans, who fell sobbing and weeping into my arms. 'How is Julia?' cried I; 'for the love of Heaven speak, and tell me that she is better?' The poor woman was about to reply, probably to intreat me to be cautious, when a shriek from the apartment of the invalid, told us that my exclamation had been overheard. I flew towards the stairs, and ascended them in a state of insanity. I heard my name murmured in Julia's voice; I burst open her door; she was sitting up in bed with her arms extended; I rushed towards her; she fell upon my bosom, and again repeating my name, lay perfectly still. Oh! how can I proceed?—After holding her in my embrace for several seconds, I laid her gently back upon her pillow—she was a corpse. Her spirit fled at the instant of our meeting; and my name was on her lips when they ceased to move for ever.

"Of what followed this scene I have no recollection, till I found myself in bed in my own house, and my sister watching affectionately beside me. They say that many weeks have elapsed since Julia died; and was buried; that a violent fever confined me during a fortnight at Abberquate; and that when it departed it left me a poor maniac. I believe these accounts to be correct; for my limbs are wasted to nothing, and my cheek is as pale & hollow as was that of Julia when last I beheld her. If it be so, I can only thank God that he has restored to me my reason. Of my health, too, I must strive to be careful, for the sake of those whose dependence is upon me. But of ambition, not a shadow remains. My pupils are dismissed—I no longer desire preferment—why should I, for who is there to share it? For the support of my mother and sister, this curacy, with the profits of my Fellowship, would amply suffice; and as Mrs. Evans has taken up her abode amongst us, the addition of her pittance will place us all in affluence. Such are my plans for the future, until it shall please God to remove me whither Julia has gone before."

Mr. Williams survived the date of the preceding letter, upwards of twelve years. During the whole of that time he steadily adhered to the plans which he had laid down for himself; and was never known to utter one sentence of complaint against fortune, or rather against Providence. Of Julia, too, he neither spoke nor wrote, except occasionally to myself, when I have from time to time visited his cottage; but he wore a lock of her fair hair in his bosom,

and carried it with him to the grave. To his parochial duties he became more and more attentive every day. His chief amusement was gardening; and to diversify that, he was in the habit of noting down all such events as appeared worthy of record within the circle of his little district. Thus were his sorrows sanctified to him, and he died at last, composed and happy; having previously committed to the dust both his mother and mother-in-law. Of his sister it is needless to take farther notice, than that she is the mother of my children; and that nothing gave my poor friend so much comfort on his death-bed, as the knowledge that she was provided for. Peace to his ashes!

THE COUNTRY CURATE.

CHAP. I.

The Poucher.

IN a distant part of the parish, in one of its wildest and most uncultivated regions, stands a solitary cottage, which, not more from the absolute dreariness of its location, than from the melancholy aspect of its architecture, can hardly fail to attract the notice of any wanderer who may chance to pass that way. It stands all alone upon a desolate moor. There are not even the varieties occasioned by hill and dale, to give to the thing the least of a romantic appearance; but, as far as the eye can reach, all is one flat dreary common, so perfectly bare of pasture that the very sheep seem to shun it, whilst one or two old withered firs give evidence that man has, at some period or another endeavoured to turn it to use, but has abandoned the attempt, because he found it fruitless.

Almost in the centre of this moor stands the cottage above alluded to. Its walls, constructed partly of brick, partly of deals, give free passage to every blast, let it blow from what quarter it may; and its roof, originally tiled, is now covered over, where it is covered at all in some parts by patches of miserable thatch, in others by boards nailed on, by an unskilful hand, to the rafters. The cottage is two stories high, and presents five windows, besides a door on each side of it. The windows, as may be guessed, retain but few fragments of glass within the frames, the deficiency being supplied by old hats, rags, jackets, and rabbit-skins: whilst of the doors, the front or main one hangs by a single hinge, and that behind is fastened to the sinister lintel by no fewer than five latches made of leather.

Of the grounds by which it is begirt, a few words will suffice to convey an adequate idea. In setting out from the Vicarage, he who wishes to reach that cottage had better make, in the first place, for the high-road. Having traversed that for a while, he will observe a narrow foot-path on the left hand, which, after descending to the bottom of a glen, and rising again to the summit of a green hill, will bring him within view of the desolate tract already noticed, and will conduct him safely, for in truth there is no pass besides itself across the wild, to the hovel in question. There it ends. It stretches nowhere beyond; indeed, it has evidently been formed by the tread of the tenants of that lonely habitation, as they have gone to or returned from church

and market; the scantiness of the soil has doubtless given a facility to its formation; for, in truth, were any human being to walk twenty times backwards and forwards over any given spot in the moor, he would leave a trace of his journey behind him, which whole summers and winters would hardly suffice to obliterate.

Whilst the front door of the cottage opens at once upon the heath, a couple of roods of garden-ground, surrounded by a broken gorse-hedge in the rear, give proof of the industry or idleness of its tenants. Through the middle of this plot runs a straight walk, ending at a stile, or immovable gate, erected in the lower fence. The articles produced are such only, on each side of that walk, as require little or no soil to bring them to perfection. A bed of potatoes, some rows of cabbages and savoys, two apple-trees, a damson and a boobus, half a dozen gooseberry-bushes, with twice as many of red-currant, constitute the sum total of the crop ever reared upon it. To make such a soil produce even these, must, I apprehend, have required some labour; and I will do its inhabitants the justice to observe, that, overgrown as it is now with nettles and rank weeds, there was a time when labour was not spared upon it.

In this miserable hovel dwelt, for many years previous to my arrival in the parish, old Simon Lee, the most skilful and the most determined poacher in all the country; he was now the father of five children, the eldest of whom when I first became acquainted with him, had attained his twenty-third year, whilst the youngest was just beginning to run alone, being as yet afraid to trust itself beyond arm-length from the chairs or tables, or any other substance of which it could lay hold. Simon himself was turned sixty. He was a short man measuring not more than five feet five inches from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head. His make was spare, but bony and muscular; his face, seamed as it was by exposure to weather, had, on the whole, a good expression; and there was great deal more of intelligence in his keen black eye than you will often observe in the eye of an English peasant. Simon's ordinary dress when he went abroad, was a short brown gaberdine, which reached barely to his knees, a pair of fustian trowsers, hobnailed shoes, and thick worsted stockings. His hat was made of straw and manufactured by his own hands; and never failed to observe a piece of black tape or ribbon bound round it, just above the brim. Simon was, or rather would have been, but for his determined predilection in favour of the primitive employment of the chase, one of the best and most trust-worthy labourers in the parish. Set him to what you would, he never failed to do you justice. I have had him again and again, to dig in my garden, and have compared his diligence with that of other men who bore a fairer character, and I must do Simon the justice to say, that he has invariably worked harder for his day's pay than any individual among them. In the matter of honesty, again, you might trust him with untold gold. Much as he was disliked, and I know no character in a country place more universally

disliked than a poacher, not a human being laid a theft or a robbery to his charge; indeed, he was so well thought of in that respect, that it was no uncommon circumstance for the persons who blamed him most severely, to hire him, when occasion required, to watch their orchards or hop-poles; For Simon was well known to fear neither man nor devil. He really and truly was one of the few persons, among the lower orders, whom chance has thrown in my way, whose propensity for poaching I should be disposed to pronounce innate, or a thing of principle.

As a proof of this, I need only mention that Simon and I have discussed the subject repeatedly, and that he has argued in favour of his occupation as stoutly and openly as if there had been no law in existence against it. "Why, you know, it is illegal," I would say; "and you must likewise know that it is little better than stealing. What right have you to take the hares or partridges which belong to another man?" "Lord bless you, sir," was Simon's invariable reply, "if you will only tell me to whom they belong, I promise you never to kill another while I live." "They belong," said I, "to those upon whose lands they feed. Would you consider it right to take one of Sir Harry Oxendeer's sheep or turkeys; why then will you take his hares or his pheasants?" "As to the matter of that," replied Simon, "there is a mighty difference between sheep and hares. Sheep are bought for money, they remain always upon one spot, they bear the owner's mark, they are articles of barter and sale;" (I profess not to give my friend's exact words: only the substance of his argument,) "and they have always been such. But the hare which is found on Sir Harry's grounds to-day, may be found on Squire Deeds's to-morrow, and mayhap Sir Edward Knatchbull's the day after; now, to which of these three gentlemen can the hare be said to belong? No, Sir, God made the wild beast of the field and the fowls of the air for the poor man as well as for the rich. I will never so far forget myself as to plunder any man's hen-roost, or take away his cattle; but as long as these old arms can wield a gun, and these old hands can set a snare, I will never be without a hare or a pheasant, if I happen to want it." There was no arguing against a man who would talk thus; so after combating the point with him for a time, I finally gave it up.

The worst of it was, however, that Simon not only poached himself, but he brought up his son to the same occupation. The Lees were notorious throughout the country. Not a game-keeper round but knew them; nor was there one who did not, in some degree, stand in awe of them. It was suspected, too, that they had good friends somewhere behind the curtain; for though the patriarch had been convicted several times, he always managed to pay the fine, and, except once, had never suffered imprisonment.

I deem it no part of a country clergyman's duty to quarrel with one of his parishioners because he happens to set the game-laws at defiance. Perhaps of all the laws that exist they are in themselves the least defensible, and they lead to consequences often more serious than their warmest advocate would willingly anticipate. But with the justice or injustice, the policy or impolicy of these laws, I have no concern; there they are upon the statutebook,

and, like all other laws, they ought to be observed. Still I repeat, that a clergyman has no business to quarrel with a poor man who transgresses in this point, and in none besides. For my own share, though I never told Simon as much, I could not but feel a kind of respect for him, such as I never felt for any other of the fraternity, because he not only deemed it unnecessary to deny his poaching, but defended it. I love to see men act upon principle, even when the rectitude of the proceedings, may be questionable.

I have said that Simon Lee was no favourite among his neighbours, and the only cause which I have as yet assigned for the fact is, that he was a poacher. Doubtless this had its weight. But the love of poaching was, unfortunately for himself, not the only disagreeable humour with which he was afflicted. There exist not within the compass of the four seas a prouder spirit than that which animated the form of Simon Lee. He never would accept a favour from any man; he would not crouch or bend to highest lord in the land. Yet Simon was no jacobin: quite the reverse. This was the genuine stubbornness, the hardy independence, which was wont to render an English peasant more truly noble than the titled slave of France or Germany, but which unfortunately, has of late years yielded to the fashionable agricultural system, and to the ruinous and demoralizing operations of the poor laws. Simon was the son of a man who had inherited a farm of some thirty or forty acres, from a long line of ancestors; who loved his landlord, as the clansmen of the highlands were wont to love their chief, and who prided himself in bringing up his children so as that they should earn their bread in an honest way, and be beholden to no human being. Simon being the eldest of the family, succeeded, on the death of his father, to the farm. But he had hardly taken possession when the rage for large farms began to show itself; and in a few years after, he was sent adrift, in order that his fields might be added to those of a wealthy tenant, who undertook to cultivate them better, and pay some two shillings per acre more to the landlord. Whether the new tenant kept his promise in the first of these stipulations may be doubted. In the last he was very punctual, and in a short time he rode as good a horse, and kept as good a table, as his landlord himself.

It was a severe wound to Simon's proud heart, his expulsion from his paternal roof. "In that house, sir," said he to me one day when we talked of the circumstance, "in that house I drew my first breath, and I hope to draw my last. For two hundred and fifty years have the Lees inhabited it; and I will venture to say, that his honour has not upon all his lands a family who pay their rent more punctually than we did, or one more ready to serve him, either by day or night. Well, well, the landlord cares nothing for the tenant now, nor the tenant for the landlord; it was not so when I was a boy."

I have been told by those who remember his dismissal, that Simon seemed for a time, after leaving his little farm, like one who had lost every thing that was dear to him. To hire another was impossible, for small farms were not to be had, and had the contrary been the case, it was more than questioned whether he could have brought himself to bestow the labour

of a good tenant upon any besides the fields which he persisted in calling his own. Under these circumstances he took the cottage on the moor, as much, it was said, because it stood far from neighbours, as on any other account, and there he remained in a state of perfect idleness, till his little stock of money was expended, and he felt that he must either work or starve.

Simon had married before the inheritance came to him; his eldest boy was able to run about when he left it. His fifth was weaned, when at length the proceeds of the sale being exhausted, and all the little capital swallowed up, he found himself under the necessity of looking out for a master. I have always been at a loss to conceive why he should have applied to the very man who displaced him, in preference to any of the other parishioners, but so it was. He requested, and obtained permission to cultivate as a hind, at daily wages, those very fallows which he and his ancestors had so long tilled for their own profit; and from every account, no man could be more faithfully served than his employer, nor any lands more skilfully managed than those which he ploughed. Was this the affection of a rude mind to inanimate objects, or what was it?

Time passed, and Simon's family increased upon him, year after year. Still he laboured on; and though his wages were not, perhaps, competent to support a wife and eight children in comfort, (for there were originally eight of them,) still they made their wants square with their means, and so kept above the world. But there is no struggling against sickness. It pleased God to visit him with a malignant fever, of which every individual, from the father and mother, down to the infant at the breast, partook, and from which three out of the number were recovered. Alas! the rich man knows not what the poor man suffers, when disease takes up its abode in his dwelling. It is bad enough if his children be attacked; bad, very bad, because even then there is the doctor's bill to pay, and the little comforts to procure which the doctor may recommend as necessary to their recovery; but when he himself falls a victim to the infection, when the arm upon which all depend is unnerved by sickness, and the limbs which ought to provide food for half-a-dozen hungry mouths, are chained down to a wretched pallet—God forgive the rich man who knows of this, and leaves a family so situated to its fate! Such, however, was the case with Simon Lee and his household. For a full fortnight he was himself confined to bed. His wife caught the infection from him, and communicated it to the children. The little money which they had in the house was soon exhausted; they lived for a while on the produce of their garden; but at length nature rebelled, and Simon, after many a struggle, had recourse to the parish. I shall give the particulars of this application as they were communicated to me by one of the committee.

"We were sitting," said my informant, "as usual, of a Thursday evening, in the room allotted to us in the work-house. We had had a good many applications, for the typhus was prevalent at the time, and we had believed several, when, bringing the bell to see whether any more were waiting, to the astonishment of all present, in walked

Simon Lee. At first we hardly knew him, he was so wasted and so altered. But he looked at us with the same keen glance with which he used to regard us when he was one of our number, and stood leaning upon his stick in silence. Our overseer at that time was Farmer Scratch, a man, as you know him, not remarkable for his kindness of heart, or liberality of disposition. "What want you, Simon?" said he, "surely you cannot be in need of relief?" "I am in need, though," said Simon; "I would not have come here, were not my family starving." "We have no relief to give you," answered the overseer; "you ought to have taken better care of your money when you had it. I wonder you are not ashamed to come here like a common pauper; you that used to grant relief, and not to ask it." Simon's blood rushed to his cheeks as the overseer spoke. He raised himself erect upon his staff, and looking proudly at us he turned upon his heel and walked away. "This is the first time I have asked alms," cried he, as he opened the door, "and it shall be the last." Simon has had sickness in his family repeatedly since that time. I have known him be a full fortnight without work, yet he has never come to the parish since.

I was a good deal struck and affected by this story, so I took the first opportunity that offered of discussing the subject of it with Simon himself. "It is all quite true, sir," said he. "The overseer was harsh, and I was proud, so we parted." "And how have you done since?" asked I. "Why, bad enough sometimes," was the reply; "but poor folks, you know, sir, cannot be nice. And I will tell you. It never entered into my head till I was on my way home from the committee, that to be in want of food, whilst the hares were eating my cabbages every night, and the partridges feeding not a rod from my door, was no very wise act. I poached, as you call it, to feed my children. I have never killed game for any other purpose; and whilst there is a head of it left, and I am able to catch it, they shall not be beholden to the parish for a meal."

I cannot help thinking that the history of Simon Lee, as far as it has yet been detailed, contains a lesson well worth the attention both of country gentlemen and farmers. Whilst the old system of land-letting continued, and every twenty or forty acres of ground supported an honest family, it is very probable that the landlord received a less sum in the shape of crop or yearly rent, and that the yeomanry rode poorer horses, and kept poorer tables, than they do at present. But it is equally certain that the paupers to be relieved by their parishes then, came not up to one fiftieth part of those which are continually seeking and obtaining parochial relief now; and if the increased burthen thereby imposed upon the land be taken into account, it will probably be found that agriculturists are not such decided gainers by the change as most of them imagine. Besides all which, it must be manifest to all who have eyes to look round them, and minds to comprehend what they see, that with the race of petty farmers has expired one of the finest and most virtuous classes of society. Their houses were the nurseries of good and faithful servants; they were themselves hospitable to the utmost extent of their means, and

almost always honest. They were really, I say not upon principle, but certainly upon honourable prejudice, attached to the constitution in church and state. If then, the country have suffered in its moral character by their annihilation, he must be a very short-sighted politician indeed who imagines that the injury thereby inflicted upon society can be at all compensated by any improvement in the art of agriculture, or increase of the amount of produce raised from the soil.

SECOND LETTER FROM MR. MARK HIGGINBOTHAM.

— "Rings, gaudes, conceits,
Knacks, trifles, nosegays, sweetmeats."
— SHAKESPEARE.

HOWEVER fastidious, and even morbid, might have been my feelings at the assumption of my present degrading appellation, my mortification was rendered more acute by the apprehension that the fortune which it brought me would be speedily dissipated, and that I should live to bear the brand of my hateful and ridiculous name without retaining any portion of the wealth which could alone reconcile me to its infliction. Had my wife's deceased uncle poured his gold into the pitchers of the Belides, it could not more fluently have leaked away. She has imbibed the unfortunate notion that we must dazzle and outblaze the keen eye of ridicule by our magnificence, and draw down the uplifted finger of scorn by the weight of our purses; as if we could propitiate envy by supplying it with fresh food, or blunt the shafts of malice by encasing ourselves in golden armour. "My dear," I exclaimed, "this is only attempting to smother a fire with gunpowder. Fine trappings do but emblazon deformity, and the sun himself, splendid as he is, cannot prevent mortals from prying into the spots upon his disk. We had much better be modest & appropriate, humble ourselves down to our name, pocket our money with the indignity it brings us, and henceforward be content to dwell in decencies for ever." "Heavens!" ejaculated my spouse with a horrent look, "to what would it reduce us—this notion of an establishment that should be adapted to our cognominal circumstances!" To some 'Higginbotham House,' in Brunswick or Mecklenburgh Square, with one window beside the door, and two upwards; with a narrow slip of drawing-room, which, by its double fireplace and disproportionate folding-door, would fain persuade you it is capable of being subdivided into two; and a steep narrow staircase, sadly circumscribing the exploded and civic gallantry of your guests, as each pseudo-gentleman escorted a fat lady upon his arm to the twelve-feet-square dining-room. Here would your door be opened for you in the morning by your sole undersized servant in a sky-blue livery with a silver shoulder-knot; you would step into your pea-green gig with brass harness, to be conveyed every morning to St. Mary Axe; and be received on your return to your five o'clock dinner by a place-faced wife with a red nose, a bushel of scarlet and yellow flowers in her straggling self-adjusted locks, her vulgarly fine clothes being all cut out by herself, and nearly as ill-made as the maker; who would pour sauce made of salt butter over your fish, and inquire whether she should help you to *à l'occilo* with your mutton. Such is your *beau idéal* of 'suing

the action to the word.' No, no, my dear Mark, I cannot, thank Heaven, bring myself down to my name, and we must, therefore, adopt the pleasanter alternative of elevating the name by the taste and splendour of the establishment to which it will be appended."

Having found by experience that the only way to be complete master of my own house is to resign its entire management to my wife, I gave her a *carte blanche* for the decoration of our new mansion in Grosvenor-square; and as the upholsterer probably knew that I had a deep purse and a shallow wit, (which I disguised under the evil of a goodnatured generosity in the settlement of accounts;) I hold him responsible for the over-gorgeousness of the gildings, the gaudy magnificence of the hangings, the ponderous finery of the furniture, and all the gew-gaw flaring ostentation of rose-wood overlaid with buhl, and sattenwood bedizened with *or-molu*. As for the designs, the forms, the taste—these my wife as eagerly claimed for herself as if any rational being would have been disposed to contest her right. I know not what demon whispered her to have a state, unless it might be some genius of the menagerie. But that I pay so much more for admission into their company, I could almost fancy myself, as I parade my splendid rooms, to be perambulating amid the wild beasts of Exeter Change; and I mournfully anticipate the ridicule as well as the impoverishment of Pope's Sir Visto. The crest of the Somers family, which I still retain, is a bear rampant, which ferocious figure presents itself to my eye in such threatening variety that I live in perpetual dread of the fate inflicted by his living prototype of the *Jardin des Plantes* upon the unfortunate Parisian who came within his gripe. If I lounge in my arm chair, two uplifted paws are ready to plunge their talons in the calf of each leg, while an open mouth, snarling with sharp carnivorous teeth, gapes upwards to catch my overhanging hand. Sofas, consoles, commodes, ottomans, and chiffoniers, all bristle with the same revolting ornament in such various modifications of size and material, that if Mr. Martin could carry his bill, and extend it to those who are baited by this animal, as well as to those who bait it, I seriously apprehend my tormentors would be punishable by law. But this is by no means the only monster with which I am haunted. Sprawling dragons seem to be hissing at me from each end of the curtain-pole; gorgons and chimæras gnash their teeth at me from the arabesque compartments of the papered wall; I am actually obliged to sit down upon the griffins and hippogriffs of the furniture with which my chairs are covered, and there is not a handle in the house which does not represent some hideous form, and make me shudder and revolt as it touches my fingers. "The rich buffet well coloured serpents grace;" the everlasting bearing offers itself to my hand from every article of the china dinnerservice; a grinning salamander forms the very appropriate termination of the shovel, poker, and tongs; I am obliged to grasp every silver tankard by a twisted snake, as if I could handle them with as much impunity as one of the Libyan Psylli; every time I lift my wine-coolers I thrust my fingers into a satyr's jaws; and as if the heads of these various monsters were not enough, there is scarcely an article in the house, from the drawing-room table to the foot-stool, which is not supported by the pro-

rudding paws of a wild beast, or the claws of some enormous bird.

But there are classical nuisances about my mansion, which sicken me at my meals by their still more disgusting associations. An Argyll pours me out hot gravy from the entrails of a silver mermaid; I have a great regard for the god Pan, but I like not to have my beer, which I am still vulgar enough to drink, vomited his open jaws; and though I reverence the character of Naiad, it irketh me to see her eject from her silvery mouth the cream which I am just about to swallow. In the ardour of her astronomical taste, it pleased my spouse to have the signs of the zodiac painted upon our dinner plates, so that I have the pleasant notion of always having a crab and a scorpion in my dish, while I smear irreverent lobster sauce over the celestial fishes, cut the throat of the ram and bull with my truculent knife, stick my fork into the left eye of Aquarius or the right one of Sagittarius, and daub with half-cold fat the features of the smiling virgin or the interesting twins; and if I retire to my dressing-room to purify my hands after this wanton butchery, I am again sickened with a marble shell into which, as Pope has somewhat coarsely expressed it.

"Two gaping tritons spew to wash your face." Even at tea-time I am not unmolested. A kneeling Atlas supports the hissing urn upon his naked shoulders, exciting my commiseration by the notion that he must be suffering the torture of this scalding infliction at the same moment that my little boy Alfred is tickling the sole of his outstretched bronze foot, and wondering that he cannot make him laugh. In ringing the bell to have this painful object removed, I must once more clutch at a circular serpent devouring his own tail; nor can I knock at my own street-door without rising a Medusa's head, horrent with snakes, and striking against the frontal bone of a minotaur, who seems to be roaring at me as I rap.

It will be thought that I am either singularly unfortunate in my establishment, or marvellously disposed to be querulous, when I state that these annoyances, irritating as they are to a man of my nervous temperament, are by no means the most intolerable of those that I am doomed to experience. Fashion has been pleased to decree that our drawing-rooms shall be overlaid, and littered, and lumbered with every species of trumpery rubbish known by the name of nick-nacks and curiosities; and my wife has been pleased to decree that her own apartments shall in this respect stand perfectly unrivalled. For the good of my fellow-creatures I sincerely hope that they are so, for I would not wantonly inflict upon others the daily martyrdom which I myself experience. I fear, however, that there are too many victims to this mania, for the great increase of "curiosity shops," as they are technically called, of which I believe there are a dozen in Regent-street and the Quadrant alone, affords a fearful evidence that our superfluous wealth is taking this childish and fantastic direction. From the wild beasts with which they were studded, I used to compare my rooms to Noah's Ark; but methinks they now rather wear the semblance of a broker's in Moorfields, or a Brobodignaggian baby-house, or a cosmopolitan lumber-room, where all the uncouth, grotesque and barbarous crinkum-crankums, gew-gaws and toys,

that have been cast away as worse than worthless, have been diligently collected to form a miserable museum. Of such wretched varieties, scarce because but few people have been fools enough to manufacture them, my wife is an eager and everlasting purchaser. Ebony stands and Japan tables of all calibres are loaded with sonorous gongs, shells, Chinese shoes, glass cases of humming birds and butterflies, huge China jars and bowls, and Liliputian tea-cups (all equally invaluable because all equally useless), Mandarins nodding their heads at me as if in mockery, tun-bellied idols, bins of lapis lazuli and malachite, jasper and soap-stone, and geological specimens arranged in frames by Mr. Mawe, and figures of bisquit and alabaster, and little boxes of French bonbons, and every thing, in short, that can be either named or imagined, provided always that it be neither useful nor ornamental. Conceive the horror of a stout gentleman like myself, being obliged to move edgeways through my own rooms, in momentary apprehension of occasioning a smash of porcelain, and knowing by sad experience that my wife is by no means "Mistress of herself though China fall." Oh how have I been taunted and twitted with my *gaucherie*, as I attempted to squeeze my unwieldy figure through the straits and defiles of this bazaar; and with what sorry jokes have I attempted to retaliate the attacks to which I was exposed! "Do take care, Mr. Higginbotham, you are rubbing against that beautiful bowl." "Those who play at bowls, my dear, must expect rubbers." "If you knock down that China Joss, I shall never be able to buy another so cheap." "There you are mistaken, my dear, for after a fall you always buy things cheaper"—(By the by, I admire at her calling such a bauble cheap, for I remember the auctioneer of Pall Mall, exclaiming as his hammer fell—"only twainy-four guineas and a half.") "Good gracious! Mr. Higginbotham, one would really think you were tipsy; you will certainly knock down that Mazarine cup." "And how can I do better, if I have had a cup too much?" Miserable jokes, but how could they be otherwise when the utterer was kept in a state of perpetual misery?

Nor have my guests and visitors less reason to complain than the unfortunate wight who is thus baited and beleaguered in his own house. My friend, Admiral Binnacle, whose wooden leg describes a horizontal parabola of some extent, lately tipped down a Japan table, covered with a whole wilderness of china monkeys, and though my wife really bore the calamity with firmness, the worthy Admiral, who naturally concluded they were invaluable, because they were both frightful and useless, was proportionably affected by the catastrophe, asking me, however, in a parting whisper, whether I felt authorised to set steel-traps and spring-guns in such a public thoroughfare. Old Lady Dotterel's poodle, on the very following day, jumping upon a cabinet to snap at a plumpudding-stone, made frightful havoc, shivering to atoms a china shepherd in pink tiffany ineffables, blue silk stockings, gilt-edged cocked hat, a yellow satin waistcoat, and a flowered jacket, who from an arbour of green and silver foil, looked tenderly out upon a couple of tinsel sheep with golden hoofs, forming altogether as my wife had often maintained, the sweetest and most natural scene of the pastoral she had

ever witnessed. And what was more provoking than all, the four-footed author of the mischief, having ensconced himself behind a nest of glass cases, and threatening to run a ~~black~~ if he were maltreated, was obliged to be ~~cast~~ out of his sanctuary with a large piece of pound cake, which the unfeeling brute seemed to consider a very satisfactory set off against the plumpudding stone. Scarcely a day elapses but I hear a smash, a slap, and a squall, when the angry exclamation of "mischievous little monkey!" or "careless little hussey!" convinces me that either Alfred or Matilda have thrown down some worthless invaluable in threading this Cretan labyrinth. From squabbles with visitors and children, I am only relieved by perpetual altercations with the servants, who are so frequently accused of purloining, breaking, or misplacing some of our troublesome trumpery, that I am constantly presented with sulky looks and new faces. Forlorn Forlorn as is the hope, I actually look forward with pleasure to the time when, my means becoming exhausted sooner than my wife's rage for collection, my museum must come to the hammer, like those of Fonthill, Wanstead, and so many others; and in the mean time, I live under the conviction, that one of the most pitiable objects in creation is the husband of a curiosity-collecting wife, and the keeper of an amateur bazaar.

THE PAST ETERNITY.

He stood upon a craggy shore,
Not of the earthly deep,
Where waves in elemental roar
Know not the rest of sleep;
He stood beside a wider wave
Than ever was the seaman's grave,
The motionless and leaden sea
Of the long past eternally.
He saw no vessel moving there,
No bark upon the tide,
That heavy lay in thick black air,
Hiding its bound'ry wide,
And darkening from the silent shore
The dead, dead waters evermore—
He saw but one sad object there,
The grave of hope as of despair.
No wreck lay on its silent strand,
It there no fragment threw;
O'er all that perish'd from the land
Its sluggish wave it drew;
Whelm'd them unfathomably deep
Mid an illimitable sleep;
And nothing e'er emerged again,
Or left a ripple on that main.
He stood upon the shuddering shore,
Void, calm, dim, desolate,
Till deeper shades the wave came o'er,
And shadows small and great,
Like the Morgana oft-times cast—
Formless and few in gloom they past,—
Upward reflected from below
In the sea's depth, they come and go.
They were but shapes of dimness, weak
As outline of a dream,
Yet were they all his eye could take
Unwhelm'd in that black stream,
Of former worlds, and thoughts, and man,
That were and ne'er should be again—
The all of what full soon will be
Our semblance to posterity.
The gazer saw—his heart was sad;
He view'd that ocean with despair;
He murmur'd not, but, mournful, clad
In resignation linger'd there
One little hour, until the tide
Rose o'er him, and he tranquil died,
And with the nameless in that sea,
Forgotten sank and pass'd away!